The Blackbird,

Sung with great applause

by Mr. DIGNUM, at

Vauxhall Gardens.

Composed by

J. Costellow.

Entd. at Sta. Hall. LONDON, Pr. 1s.

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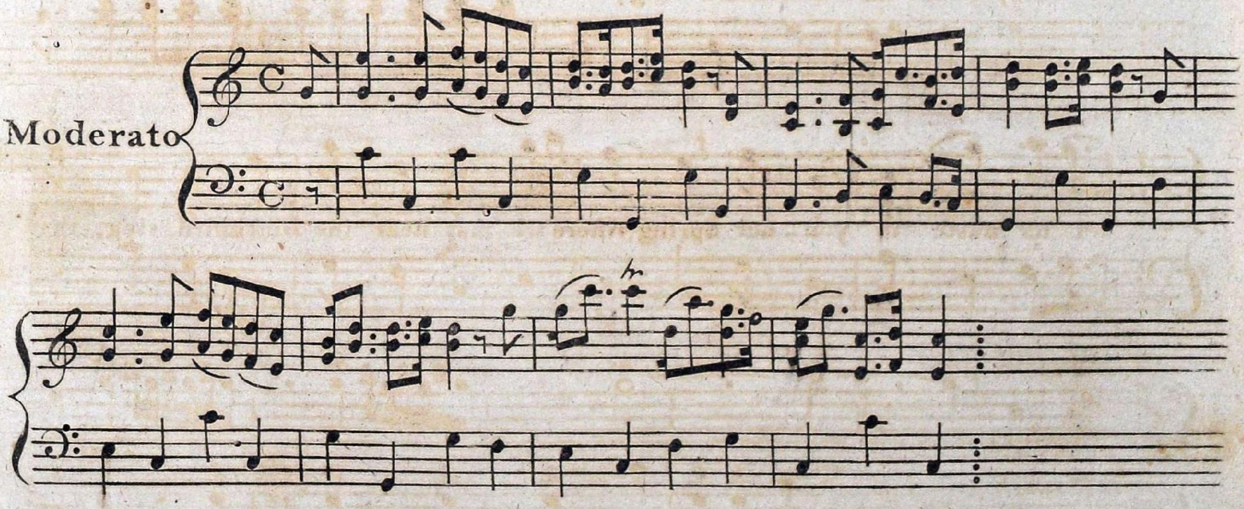
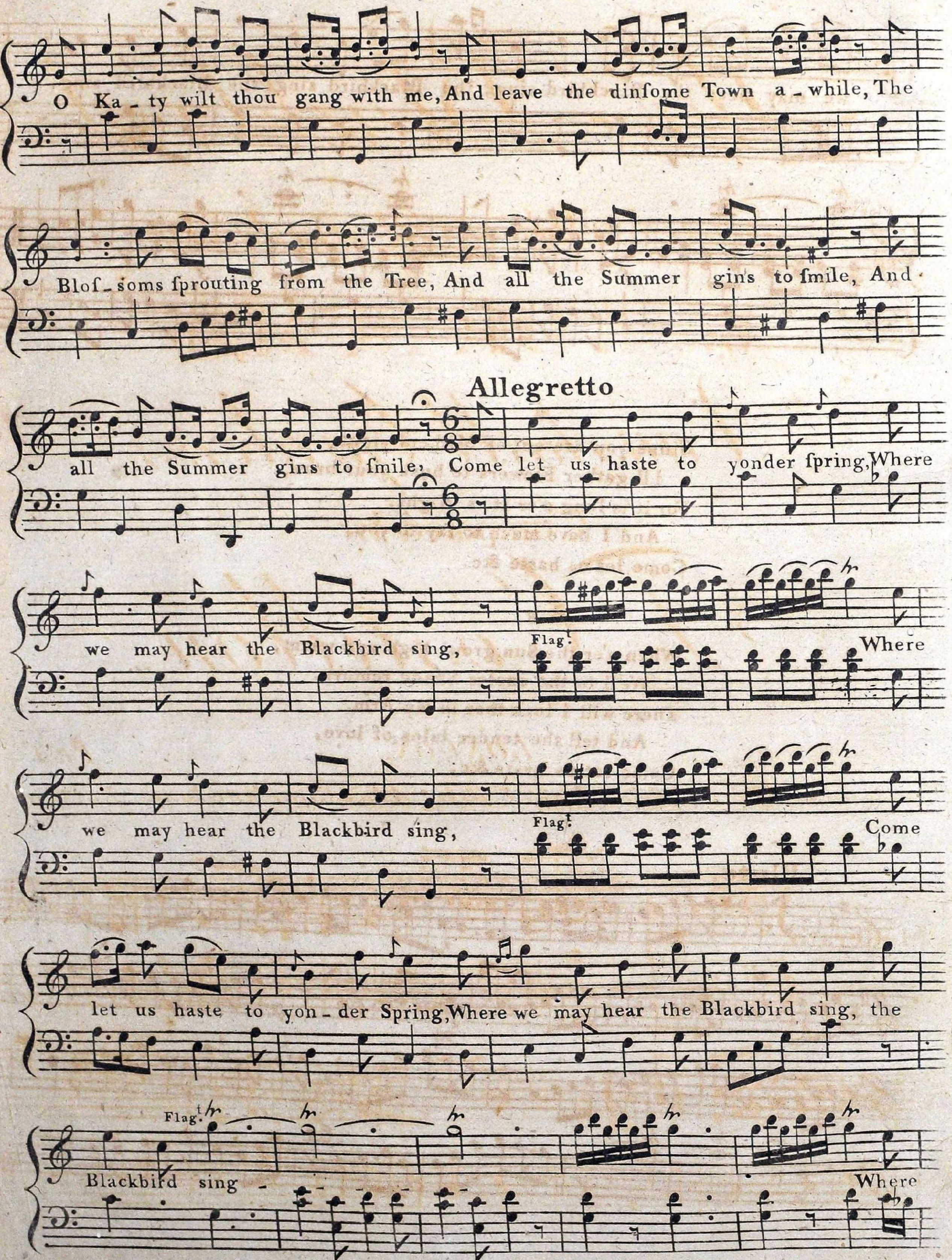
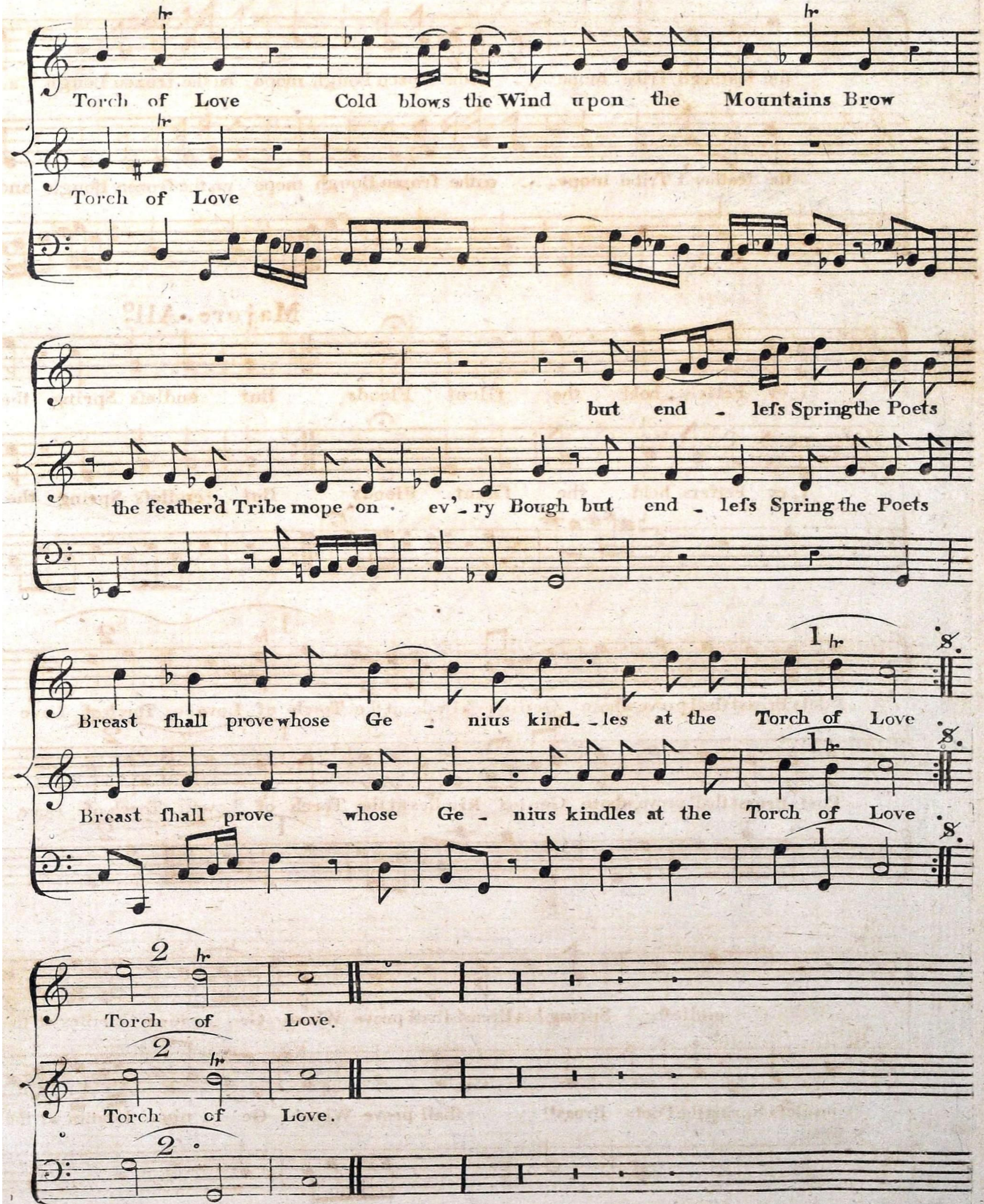
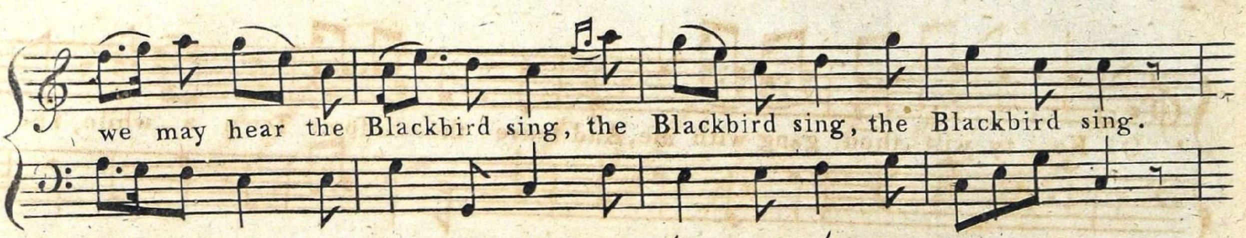
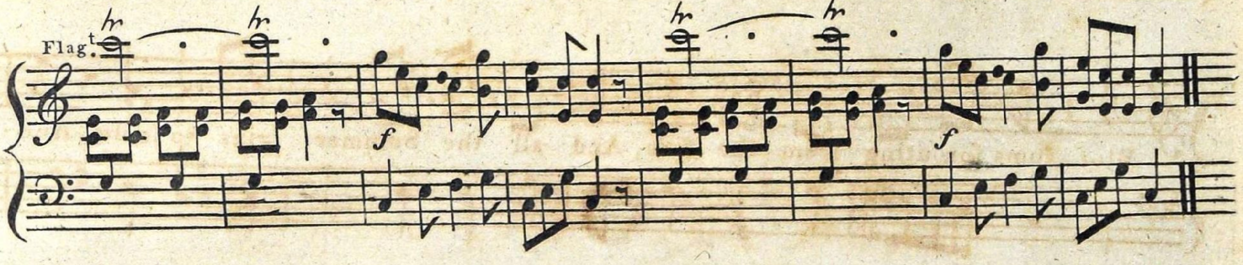



O Ka-ty wilt thou gang with me, And leave the dinſome Town a-while, The
Bloſ-soms ſprouting from the Tree, And all the Summer gins to ſmile, And
Allegretto
all the Summer gins to ſmile, Come let us haste to yonder ſpring, Where
we may hear the Blackbird sing, Flag! Where
we may hear the Blackbird sing, Flag! Come
let us haste to yon-der Spring, Where we may hear the Blackbird sing, the
Flag! Blackbird sing - Where


Torch of Love Cold blows the Wind upon the Mountains Brow
Torch of Love
but end - lefs Spring the Poets
the feather'd Tribe mope on ev' - ry Bough but end - lefs Spring the Poets
1 tr
Breast fhall prove whose Ge - nius kind - les at the Torch of Love
1 tr
Breast fhall prove whose Ge - nius kindles at the Torch of Love
2 tr
Torch of Love.
2 tr
Torch of Love.
2

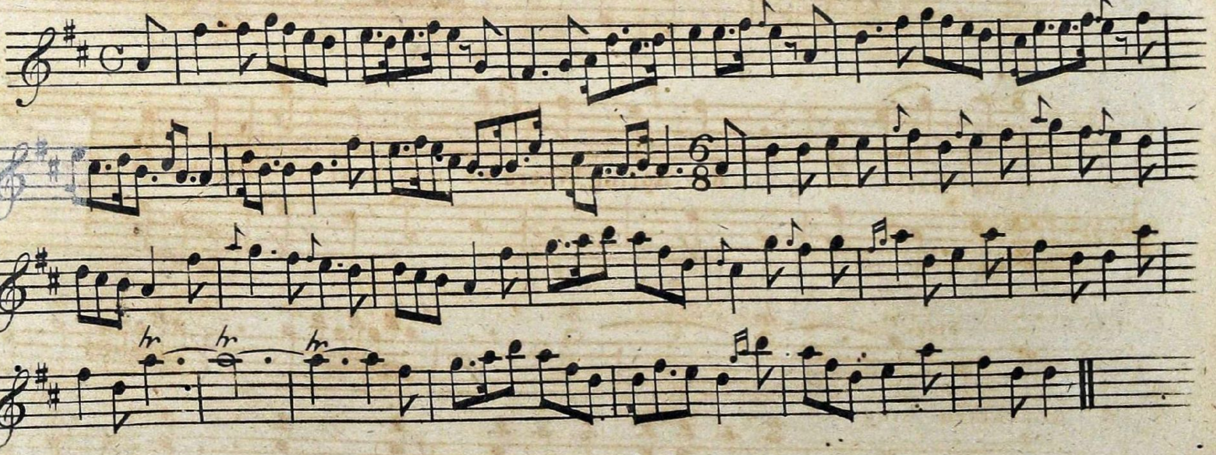




2

Since you are out of Mither's sight,
I'll gather Flowers to busk your brow,
For it is long e'er it is Night,
And I have much to ſay to you,
Come let us haste &c.

3

When e'er the Sun grows high and warm,
We'll to the cooler Shade remove,
There will I lock thee in my Arm,
And tell the tender tales of love,
Come let us haste &c.

Flute.